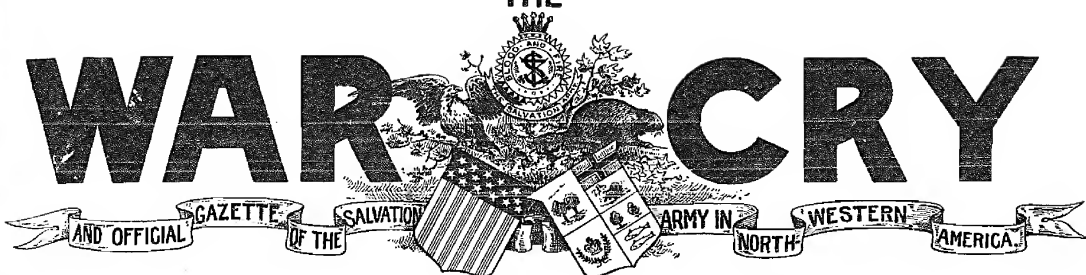
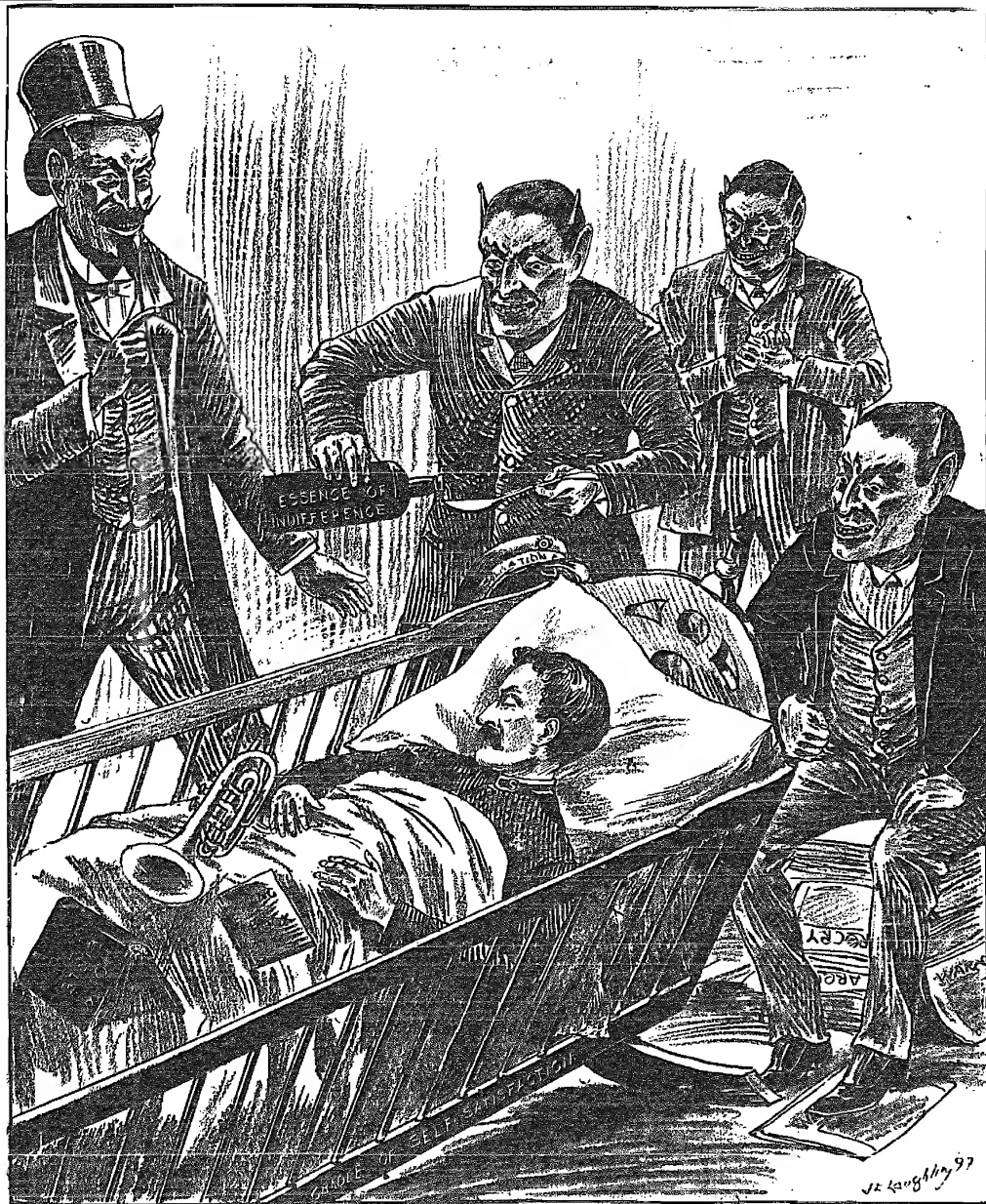


THE WAR CRY



VOL. II. No. 49. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MAY 29, 1897. [EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



SATAN (to his Lieutenants): "Keep the oradio rocking, and administer the phyzic regularly the summer is just upon us and our business will go merrily if only we can keep that fellow asleep."

THE WAR CRY.

Brigadier Read showed us the great need of individual dealing. During his visit he had the privilege of speaking to two different individuals who had to do with leading business men of the city, but no one ever had asked them about their souls before. One replied: "No man has cared for my soul." He felt our business was to get men and women's souls right.

Colonel Jacobs then gave us some good points in dealing with soldiers. Get them red-hot to mould them—no use to mould iron when cold—will always break—so with people, we lose them from our ranks; warm them up first and then strike.

Holiness Testimonies Followed.

CAPTAIN OTTAWAY declared that holiness to her meant death to self—crucifixion of the flesh—God living in us—deliverance from fear, willingness to obey, a glowing love for souls, a real passion for the dying.

ADJUTANT MYLES next told how, after he got sanctified, God led him to pray for the Chief of Police, who was an enemy to the Army. Visited his house, prayed with him and family, and got the victory. The Chief afterward became a friend and kept the door. Ensign Orchard was all on fire.

230 p.m.—Three Hours at the Cross.

A well-filled hall of anxious Officers, soldiers and friends had gathered for this meeting.

Colonel proposed he should start the ball rolling by giving his own experience. Saved 20 years ago; sanctified two years later under an oak tree; sanctification to him meant consecration of body and soul. Immediately after his conversion, accompanied by his sisters, he began to preach in the open-air. God had delivered him from all sin. He stirred things up generally. After prayer by Mrs. Adjutant Archibald, Brigadier Read thanked God for deliverance from conformity to the world—a lying tongue, backbiting, and all that belongs to the world.

Colonel Jacobs then read from God's Word. He believed it was God's purpose to have brought the children of Israel right into the Promised Land, but their disobedience, questioning and grudging kept them in the wilderness. Instead of going at God's command they sent out reporters to inquire about the country. He urged upon each individual to obey God, irrespective of what others had to say. God first—a life or death consecration only can please God.

God spoke.

Seven volunteered at once. Colonel held the reins and four more followed. Deliverance came. Everybody happy and some danced for joy.

Wednesday Night.

THE MORNING of this day was devoted to a Staff-Officers' Council. The Council was the medium of much light, peace, blessing and inspiration. The District Officers drank in his words to the full and benefited thereby. They simply sat at his feet and learned of him.

What can we write about the afternoon farewell tea and after meeting convened specially for the Officers? All we can say is that for years we never remember being among a gathering of Officers where the Holy Spirit melted all down to such an extent as He came upon us there. The dear Brigadier and talented and told out their hearts' feelings and told out their hearts' feelings. It spoke volumes for the great work accomplished by the Brigadier and his devoted wife. They have dug



MRS. ADJUTANT TAYLOR,
Palmerston District.

deeply. They have wounded to heal. Consequently they are reaping a good harvest for their souls.

Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts' Last Meeting.

A BIG CROWD cheered the entry of the Colonel, Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts, Brigadier Read and Staff-Captain Turner, as they made their way to the densely-packed platform.

After the Chief Secretary had spoken of the great difficulties faced and the good work done by the farewelling leaders, Brother Merrett was called upon to represent the London Corps. He did so nobly and voiced the sentiment of every Comrade when he said that he honored the principle that governed the Brigadier's life. This was received with cheers.

Captain Ebsary spoke for the Field Officers. Said she: "The Brigadier has been a father to us, Mrs. Margetts a mother. I remember when they arrived three years ago, and though things looked dark then, the Brigadier smiled and said, 'Cheer up, we shall see better times yet.' I love them dearly. If naughty, they have reproved, and if good, they have cheered me."

Adjutant Taylor represented the Staff, and he did it excellently. Years ago, when Cadet at Brooklyn, Ont., he met the Brigadier, when he was then at Territorial Headquarters. After the meeting he had taken the Adjutant aside and inquired if he meant to go through and fight out the battle. The Adjutant's heart was at once knit to

Farewell Address

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MARGETTS

From the Staff and Field Officers of West Ontario.

DEARLY BELIEVED LEADERS:

We, the undersigned Staff and Field Officers assembled here, representing every Corps in the West Ontario Province, feel we cannot let you depart from our midst without expressing to you of the nation's leaders.

We are not forgetful of the great difficulties you had to face on your arrival in London three years ago, though a network of circumstances which will not stop to explain. Many of our people were discouraged, very little interest was apparently manifested, the financial strain was a tremendous problem, and the work of subduing a very low tide. Under your able leadership things have wonderfully changed.

Acting under the wise administration of the Territorial Headquarters, you came in determined by the grace of God to know nothing about the past, and the God of the Salvation Army, has been pleased to bless your labors, enabling you to cheer up the discouraged, inspire new hope into the souls of the downhearted, and become the medium through which the work we so dearly love has received a wonderful impetus.

We are extremely sorry to know you have been forced to relinquish your command sooner than you otherwise would have, owing to your illness, and sincerely trust that your few weeks' cessation from active work may be the means of fully recuperating you for future aggressive warfare.

Much as we feel your departure you may assure the Commissioner that we are prepared to stand by wherever you may be chosen as our future Provincial commander to lead us on. We are determined that by the grace of God to barrier shall come in the way to obstruct us in prosecuting this glorious soul-saving work.

We shall ever remember your wise counsel, and although we may divide us, your name and that of Mrs. Margetts shall always be held with profoundest affection.

We shall ever pray that the blessing of God may follow you all through your life, and when time is no more may we come with rejoicing bringing our shames with us.

London, Canada, May 13th, 1907.

that of his leader's. Years since that time he had served under the Brigadier in many capacities. When at the Toronto Training Home he received much help, light and blessing from the Holiness meetings, Councils, and lectures, led by their dear, farewelling leader. He was not afraid to wound when needed; in fact, he had been father, leader and brother to him. In that very meeting around the Adjutant there were five or six District Officers who received their training under the Brigadier. On sitting down the Adjutant affectionately kissed his much-loved Provincial Officer.

At this juncture, Staff-Captain Turner, the Chancellor, was called upon to read a report of the good work accomplished in the past three years. Before he did so he spoke of the Brigadier's passion for souls, of the plans and schemes he had formulated to get them brought to Jesus. Three years ago the work around the Province was at a low ebb, but things had been altered. Then he began his report as follows, and the following figures are all averages weekly:

SOULS.—For week three years ago, 31; going down in 1895 to 12; now last three months it has gone up to 86.

SOLDIERS.—Three years ago, 1,406 on Rola. Now, 1,548. Good, considering all those transferred, removed, taken off for delinquency or gone to Glory.

OFFICERS.—In 1894 there were 110 in Province, 65 have been transferred, two for foreign work; many resigned through ill-health; yet there were now 112 splendid Officers.

CANDIDATES.—In the three years 128 have applied, 60 have been accepted, 30 rejected, 28 dropped, and 12 cases are now pending.

THE J. S. WALK.—Three years ago the average attendance was 152; now,

1,394, with over 100 Sergeants. Communion have doubled.

ATTENDANCES.—In 1894, 232; now, 243. Knees-drills.—In 1894, 232; now, 243. LYCONE.—In 1894, \$127.01; now, \$161.23.

PROPERTY.—During the Brigadier's command the London Citadel had been secured at a cost of \$12,000; new barracks at Simcoe, \$1,100; Wingham, \$300; The following properties have been altered or remodeled: Essex, Seaford, Ingersoll, Guelph, Brantford, Norwich, Amherstburg, Bothwell, Chatham, Clinton, Dresden, Wallaceburg, Berlin, Palmerston, Stratford. The Petrolia barracks remodeled at a cost of \$1,000 and plans are prepared for a new building at St. Thomas.

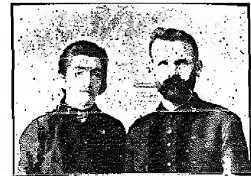
WAR CRYS.—Three years ago, 1,446; now, 5,875.

G. B. M. RECEIPTS.—From \$160 to \$180 per quarter.

HARVEST FESTIVAL.—From \$22.02 in '93, to \$1,332.89 last year.

SELF-DENIAL.—From \$2,154.48 in 1893 to \$4,153.25 in 1896. It is no wonder that these records were greeted with loud cheers. Then the Chancellor read the farewell address and presented it to the Brigadier. It was signed by 112 Officers of all ranks throughout the Province.

Now all eyes were upon dear Mrs. Margetts as she arose to speak. True, the worry and strain of the past few months had been great, but she here upon wonderfully and this is just the substance of what she said: "I shall not need many minutes. A certain Officer told me one occasion that whenever he saw me get up to speak he felt that I would give it to the sinners; but I don't feel like that



ENSIGN and MRS. FOX, Late of West Ontario.

This was the reason of any success he had seen. Then he encouraged all to confide implicitly in Christ and wished them a most affectionate farewell.

Here the Colonel called upon all to sing, "GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN," and in a body the great crowd stood to reconsecrate themselves to God. It was a sight that will ever live in our memories and a meeting that will tell in eternity.

Words of Our Glorified Army Mother.

"She, being dead, yet speaketh."

HOLINESS is the very central idea, end and purpose of the Gospel of Christ.

Every spark of light your soul gets without obeying makes it darker.

The Spirit cannot make intercession for a man in whom He does not dwell.

The world is dying for a real living embodiment of Christianity.

Whatever your desires may be, unbelief will effectually debar you from holiness of heart if not put away from you.

Spring into the arms of Omnipotent love and leave with Him the consequences.

Purity of heart is the most important question that can occupy the mind of man.

It is not enough that you were once in union with Jesus in order to get an answer to your prayers.

If you will not be obedient, you cannot have confidence.

God holds you responsible for every iota of capacity and influence He has given you.

Do not be satisfied unless the truth you deliver goes right home to the heart of your hearers.

Depend upon it, you will not make souls realize the verities of eternal things more than you realize them.

To be a successful worker for God self must be crucified.

A man with a perfectly obedient heart ceases to peck and choose among the commandments.

We want sanctified humanity—not sanctimoniousness.

If you want to pour out living water upon souls you will have to drink largely at the Fountain yourself.

God pays little attention to people's words: it is what they mean and feel that He notices.

No soldier can exercise faith for anything that the Holy Ghost does not lead him up to.

The law of the kingdom is "All the way through."

Begin work for God at once, but begin in the right way.

Closely study your plans.

It is your faith, not your understanding, that is the more valuable to you.

A VOICE FROM A PRISON CELL

By MRS. READ.

OUR LEAGUE OF MEETINGS throughout the city are being wonderfully used of the Lord in their blessed prison work.

While I was visiting Spokane County we organized the League, commenced the same Sunday that the scheme was publicly explained, by conducting service in the County Jail.

We were received cordially by officials and with eagerness by prisoners. Meetings have been regularly conducted since with much blessing.

A short time ago I received the loving and withal touching letter of a young man who has been converted through their instrumentality:

Dear Friend,—I wish to thank you for your kindness in starting Spokane Army services in this Jail, also to



Spokane County Court House, Spokane, Wash., where meetings were held.

express the gratitude of myself and comrades to the dear League of Mercy for bringing the Gospel to us regularly every Sunday afternoon, for their words of comfort and help to each one of us.

I wish you could see the boys between 3 p.m. and 4 p.m., the time the Army arrives for their restlessness, one saying to the other, "I wonder whether they will be here to-day?" when some one looking through the grating at the end of the cell sees the Army in the office, shouts, "They are here!" you should see each face brighten up; all noise is stopped, and all may hear the singing, when they distribute the War Cry coming as they do with a bright, sunny smile on their faces and a bright cheery word for every one, how glad each one waits their turn.

I thank God for letting His sun shine and love into my soul, also for a free pardon for all my sins last week ago last Sunday, and I want you that I feel like a different boy, everything around me seems different, instead of quarreling with my fellow-prisoners or laying in my bunk FIGHTING OVER MY FUTURE OR PRESENT TROUBLE, I now spend my time in reading God's Word, trying to do what good I can to my fellow-prisoners, doing a little patting them occasionally, and trying to plain to those who will listen to me, the way of Salvation, and although I have as yet made the start, I am very glad to say that some have been interested and expressed a desire to leave better life and I am hoping and praying hard that they will soon make start.

There are two lads confined here for petty larceny, one being 14 years and the other 16, who ran away from home down in Alabama to try to tramp's life, finally landing here. To see that there is nothing in this way of living and have expressed a desire to go home. So the League of Mercy sisters are going to meet them next Thursday when their time is up, and take care of them until they can hear from their parents and I believe will pray that God may crown their efforts with success by sending the boys safely home, thus cheering some poor, broken-hearted mother, and saving the boys from a great deal of sorrow AND HARDSHIP WHICH SOME OF THE REST OF US HAVE HAD EXPERIENCE.

I will say good-bye now, hoping that you will pray for us all, and especially for myself, as I am the weakest of weak, but determined to go through with the work if it may remain.

Your brother in Christ,

In reply to my answer to his first letter, Brother — writes again:

Dear Friend,—I just received your most welcome letter of April 15th, and I cannot begin to tell you how cheery it is to me, whose life has been dark, to feel that the world is not against me. I have had many battles since I gave myself to God, of which I am proud, but I have had many troubles, though guilty of the crime that I v

A VOICE FROM A PRISON CELL.

By MISS READ.

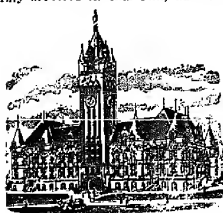
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AND HARDLY WHICH SOME OF THE REST OF US HAVE EXPERIENCED.

I will say good-bye now, hoping that you will pray for us all, and especially for myself, as I am the weakest of the weak, but determined to go through the rest of my life as I remain.

Your brother in Christ,
In reply to my answer to his first letter, Brother

Dear Friend, I just received your most welcome letter of April 15th, and I cannot begin to tell you how cheering it is to me, whose life has been so dark, to feel that the world is not all against me. I have had many battles since I gave myself to God, chief among which was my legal trouble. Although guilty of the crime that I was

arrested for, I had every opportunity in the world to clear myself by pleading not guilty and testifying falsely, as there was no real evidence against me. When I first told the boys that I meant to lead a Christian life and to plead guilty to my crime, they said that I was crazy, as I would SURELY GET TWO YEARS' SENTENCE, which is the full penalty, as I was very well-known here, having been arrested seven times before for the same offence, setting off by falsehood and trickery, thus giving the officers a great deal of trouble. So you could see I could expect no mercy from the Court, and as the time drew near for my hearing, it seemed as though Satan was bringing all his powers to bear to get me to plead not guilty and stand trial. Having my comrades try to urge me to stand trial by telling me that I could have my liberty just by telling a few falsehoods and then live a Christian life afterwards; and by one of the very best criminal lawyers in the City offering to take my case for nothing, saying that he was positive he could get me clear.

But I thank God that whenever I felt tempted I just went to Him and told Him all about it, and that He gave me strength to KEEP TRUE AND TO PLEAD GUILTY ON THE 15th of April when I had my hearing, and I also thank God for the lightness of my sentence, which was far lighter than I expected, being only six months in the U. S. Penitentiary on McNeil's Island in this State. Although it seems HARD TO PUT ON THE STRIPES, I had my liberty bought at the price of eternal condemnation. I shall miss the League ever so much on the Island, as they say that they have no services of any kind there, but thank God I have my Bible and have Him with me to lean upon at all times.

Although my comrades have not as yet given themselves to God, yet they are more interested than ever in the meetings, asking me many questions about Christ and the way of Salvation, which I always try to answer, and I am praying and believing hard that God will soon let His sun shine into the hearts of my comrades. He has into mine, as they are far too good to be serving the Devil.

I will now say good-bye for the present, asking an intercession for your prayers for myself and comrades, and praying that God may bless and prosper you in your work. I remain,

Your Brother in Christ.

We are sure a happy and useful future lies before this young man. The beautiful spirit manifested in his letter, and the practical outcome of his turning to righteousness, should be proof conclusive to convince the most skeptical that all who "choose" may become "new creatures in Christ Jesus."

The Army believes that there is hope for all, and seeks to help all who are willing, back to paths of peace and Christian citizenship.

Jesus the Prisoner's Fetters Breaks."

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

During the Siege we captured seventy-seven prisoners and enrolled thirty-three new Soldiers as follows:

Corps.	Officer.	Prisoners.	Soldiers.
Halifax 1st	McIntyre	27	19
Halifax 2nd	Wright	19	19
Dartmouth	Thompson	15	8
Lunenburg	G. Allan	8	4
Bridgewater	Ryan	8	4
		77	33

Color-Sergeant Morgan and Convert Sergeant-Major Collins especially distinguished themselves, gaining several men for the Enrolment. Others did well, and on the whole we feel much the better for the "Siege of the Lost."

D. L. CREIGHTON, D. O.

CHRIST IS ALL!

By W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, THE CHIEF-OF-THE STAFF.



O.R.D. I love Thee,
Love and serve Thee,
Serve Thee with my humble all;
Serve Thee working,
Serve Thee waiting,
Serve Thee ever till Thy call.

Thou wilt call me,
Call and crown me,
Crown me for my service small;
Crowned with blessing,
Crowned rejoicing,
Crowned! I'll crown Thee Lord of all—
Lord Who loved me,
Lord Who bought me,
Lord Who raised me from my fall.

I am risen
By Thy rising,
By Thy rising I have all!
All things are Thine,
And all things mine,
I am Christ's and Christ is all.

A GREAT FAREWELL

And Change of Officers in the Great North-West-Brigadier Bonnett and Chancellor Collier Conduct Councils of War at Winnipeg—A List of New Appointments.

THE Winnipeg Councils and big "go" is just over, and all the Officers—both Staff and Field—have gone to their new appointments.

On Thursday the Officers began to arrive in the City for the meetings, and at 5.30 p.m. it was arranged that fifty-five Officers should sit down to a beautiful welcome supper, which had been provided by Ensign Walton and her Cadets, Captain Cheely, the expert cook of the Winnipeg Shelter, made some nice dishes, all of which were enjoyed.

The supper did not commence, however, until six o'clock, on account of the train from the south being late. After the repast, Brigadier Bennett called on different Officers to say a few words, to represent different branches of the work. Captain Alward was for the Men's Social; Ensign Beckett represented the Women's Social; Adjutant Goodwin spoke on behalf of the District Officers, and Captain Isaacson stood for the Field Officers. Mrs. Major Collier, Major Collier, Mrs. Brigadier Bonnett, and the Brigadier all made brief speeches, and after prayer this enjoyable welcome closed.

The public reception meeting was preceded by a gigantic open-air, led by Major Collier. The march was a glorious spectacle, and indoors the meeting, which was well attended, was a wonderful time.

Friday at 9 a.m. the Officers' Council commenced. God was with us and much of His presence was felt. We closed at noon. The afternoon Council began at 2.30 and was concluded at 5.30. In these Councils the burning questions of the hour were dealt with, and much counsel was given on all branches of the Salvation War.

Each Officer went away helped and blessed. The public meeting at night was a most blessed one and God was glorified.

A Staff Council was held in the Garrison on Saturday morning at nine o'clock; the same closed in time to allow all Officers present to catch trains to their appointments.

The following Officers have been appointed to the following commands: Brandon Corps and District, Adjutant McNamara, with Captain Brangan and Lieutenant Stobbs to assist; Adjutant Goodwin to Grand Forks Corps and District, Captain Guiney and Lieutenant Jackson to assist; Adjutant Gale, Port Arthur Corps and District, Captain Orr as second; Ensign Green, Jamestown, N. D., Corps and District, Captain Green and Lieutenant Haskirk

to assist; Ensign Thomas, Fargo, N. D., Corps and District, Captain Baxter to assist; Captain Isaacson takes charge of the Calgary Corps and District, Captain Cain to assist; Carberry, Captain Burns; Neepawa, Lieutenant Flaws; Moose Jaw, Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall; Prince Albert, Captain Gibbs and Lieutenant Collins; Moosomin, Captain Elliott; Selkirk, Captain Ferguson; Morden, Captain McGill and Lieutenant Brown; Emerson, Captain Mercer; Fort William, Captain Woz and Lieutenant Anderson; Captain McKay has been appointed to assist Captain Dwyer at Rat Portage; Grafton, Ensign Haves and Lieutenant Pierce; Wabowden, Captain Wilkins, Lieutenants Siverts and Tracey; Valley City, Captain O'Neill and Lieutenant Kennir; Blomberg, Captain Campbell to assist Ensign Bailey; Mandan, Captain Westcott; Captain Gooding to the Winnipeg Rescue Home, Captain Davidson will "social" for a few weeks, and Ensign Broadbent goes on furlough.

We were very sorry that Adjutant Gale could not get into the Councils; he was detained on State business in North Dakota, but he arrived the following Sunday.

Ensign McKenzie was in for the Councils. He received his new Talking machine on Saturday, May 8th, and left for his trip West.

Captain Haskirk, Junior Soldier Secretary, does the meeting at the Winnipeg Corps on Sunday, and early in the week leaves for the Eastern Corps, after which he is taking a trip south.

H. B.

ARROWS FROM MONCTON DISTRICT.

MONCTON.—During the two months' Siege, twenty-four souls sought Salvation. We enrolled two on the 27th of April and four in March, also three have been added to the Security Roll.

The Junior Soldier Annual was a grand success. Forty-five children on the march Saturday, thirty-six on the platform Sunday afternoon. There was the total attendance for week-end, \$3.67 over the average collection.

Our Barracks are now closed with other churches and the Y. M. C. A. owing to the rapid spread of diphtheria. This will, no doubt, be a great drawback to us.

AMHERST, N. S.—Captain Jennings reports eight souls during the Siege and three enrolled as Soldiers; also he raised \$100 in one week in hard cash to help the Local Corps alone.

HILLSBORO, under Lieutenant Green, had one soul and enrolled one Soldier during Siege.

SACKVILLE.—Very few souls have been saved in this place for some time. However, three were saved during the Siege and an enrolment takes place next week.

SUSSEX only had one soul. However, Captain Lamont has done well in booming the War Cry and the Junior Soldier work has been pushed well to the front—G. Miller, D. O.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

STAFF-CAPT. SOUTHAL, Chancery Pacific Province, to be Major.
 ENSIGN CREIGHTON, of Chatham, Ont., District, to be Adjutant.
 CAPTAIN TURPIN, General Secretary's Office, to be Ensign.
 LIEUTENANT ORR, Fargo, N. D., to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT NELSON, Kinmount, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT BRAGGE, Woodstock, Ont., to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT LISTON, Searforth, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT MATTHEWS, Special Work, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT BLAKEWAY, Tisbury, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT GALE, Fargo District, to Port Arthur District.
 ADJUTANT GOODWIN, Jamestown District, to Grand Forks District.
 ADJUTANT McNAMARA, Grand Forks District, to Brandon District.
 ADJUTANT DOWELL, Brandon District, to Windsor District.
 ADJUTANT TAYLOR, Palmerston District, to Simcoe District.
 ADJUTANT MYLES, Petrolia District, to Palmerston District.
 ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD, Resting, to Chatham District.
 ADJUTANT ARKETT, Resting, to St. Thomas Corps.
 ADJUTANT McAMMOND, Windsor District, to Special Work.
 ADJUTANT CREIGHTON, Chatham District, to Brantford District.
 ENSIGN M. GREEN, Port Arthur District, to Jamestown District.
 ENSIGN THOMAS, Brandon District, to Fargo District.
 ENSIGN McKENZIE, Galt Corps, to Petrolia District.
 ENSIGN J. N. GREEN, Simcoe District, to Dresden District.
 ENSIGN SAVAGE, Dresden, to Ingersoll Corps.
 ENSIGN ORCHARD, Ingersoll Corps, to Galt Corps.
 ENSIGN SCOTT, Berlin Corps, to Sarnia Corps.
 ENSIGN RAYNOR, Tilsonburg Corps, to Theford Corps.
 ENSIGN HAYES, Prince Albert Corps, to Grafton Corps.

BIRTHS—

MRS. CAPTAIN FISHER, of Goderich, of a daughter, May 9th, '97.
 EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

WAR CRY

SANCTIFY THE WHEEL.

SANCTIFIED CYCLING is going to do much for the Corps in and around the Headquarters City this summer. That big boggy—travelling expenses—is dwarfed into insignificance if not obliterated, since the wheel became enlisted into the service of God. The squad of 'cyclists' who, under the lead of the Field Commissioner, visited Bowmanville on Sunday, illustrated the point: they did the journey—eighty miles return—and left the Corps better off financially, besides stirring up immense public interest in the work of God.

CONGRATULATIONS TO MAJOR AND MRS. SOUTHAL.

In congratulating Major Southall on his promotion, the War Cry salutes one of the veterans of the fight in this Territory. God bless and prosper Major and Mrs. Southall.

SPOKANE LEADS.

THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES of the City of Spokane, Washington, have just given a most practical demonstration of their confidence in Army Rescue work for women by subsidizing the Rescue Home at Spokane, which was only opened during the Commandant's visit in '96. We congratulate the citizens of Spokane on this step forward along the line of Social Reform in their city, especially seeing that Spokane has the honor of leading, in this respect, throughout the whole of the United States.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS DOWN—BUT HE IS COMING UP AGAIN.

HIS brother shall rise again," is our message to the Officers and Soldiers of West Ontario at this juncture. Brigadier Margetts has fallen like a hero—like a Christian; fallen at his post, in the midst of his labors and God's victories, at a time when the long-sought and long-fought-for tide of prosperity is sweeping West Ontario-wards as it has not done for years. God bless him and his noble wife, who has been such a true helpmeet to her husband. We are consoled, as we hope West Ontario will be, with the thought that the Brigadier will rise again from his present prostration to grasp the sword of the Spirit and fight the Lord's battles as valiantly as ever. Lord, hasten the time! The last action of the Officers in pulling the Brigadier's carriage to the depot with their own hands, was a beautiful tribute of love, which only true worth could have won. Brigadier Rowd, who was A. D. C. to the Chief Secretary, reports the mutual affection between the Provincial Officer and his Officers to be great indeed, and the farewell scenes touching in the extreme. Pray that the Lord will restore the Brigadier. The Brigadier is an all-round Salvationist of the first order; his beautiful climax to a God-blessed three-years' warfare evidences the devotedness of his heart, and the respect amongst his comrades which overcomes to whoever

has been the occasion of a beautiful, blessed outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The public mind has been awakened to the consideration of the things of God, and many persons have been saved and sanctified. The organization, too, of the Army work has been very much strengthened. Altogether, the Major's visit has been a most valuable one.



THE week has been a very interesting one. The Farewell of Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts, as reported elsewhere, was a grand success. The spirit of the Officers was beautiful, full of hope for the future.

It was with difficulty the Brigadier managed to be present at the final meeting. Although very weak, he could not help but be pleased with the kindly feelings entertained in the hearts of the

Headquarters, Major and Mrs. Southall!

More changes of a rather important nature are anticipated. At present it is "meekly wait and murmur not." Sometimes it is the unexpected that happens. The War will go on.

LONDON CITY COUNCIL.

Practical Sympathy with the Army Work in the Forest City.

THE LONDON CITY COUNCIL has come out in a most practical way on behalf of Army work in their city. They have granted fifty dollars to the Men's Shelter, fifty dollars to the Corps' fund on behalf of the Brass Band, and it is expected that they will add yet to their already generous treatment by a further grant to the richly-deserving Rescue Home for women. Well done, London!

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

AND WEST ONTARIO.

The following wire was sent to the Field Commissioner during the Officers' Council on Tuesday:

To Commissioner Booth, Salvation Army, Toronto.

Officers West Ontario in Council send greetings to our devoted Commissioner, pledge loyalty, love, hard work—especially during summer campaign. Rejoiced continued physical improvement. Colonel Jacobs.

The Commissioner replied as follows: To Colonel Jacobs, London.

Heartiest appreciation of your assurances. My confidence in you and love for you with your past services make high my hopes for the future. Tender and fervent prayers will follow Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts. God who has so crowned their past will seal with triumphant victory their future. Push on. Field Commissioner.

HAMILTON DISTRICT.

The Siege has been a great blessing to most of my Corps. ST. CATHARINES has gone up grandly and is still doing fine. At my last visit I gave Siege buttons out to eleven new Soldiers that have just been enrolled. I also commissioned six new Sergeants that I believe will be a great blessing to the Corps. Ensign Atwell and Captain Howe seem to be in good spirits.

HAMILTON II. is not behind in the Siege, although the Officers have been very sick. Six new Soldiers were added to the roll. Captain Richmond has forwarded and Captain Brodie has taken charge. We are looking forward to see this Corps look up.

OAKVILLE has been a very hard place for our work for some time, but things are looking up under the command of Captain Weeks. They have had a number of souls of late, and I enrolled two new Soldiers.

DUNDAS is holding its own. Captain McCann has done her best during the Siege and will be rewarded by-and-by.

HAMILTON I. has in no way been behind in this battle. Officers and Soldiers have taken hold grandly and are now rejoicing over the victory. Sixty-six have been to the penitentiary and confessed to be saved, and with eight children we enrolled twenty-five for the Siege. Fire a volley! and pray that God will make them grand workers for Him. The total number of souls saved for the three months in my District 41—J. S. Macdonald, D. O.



Lieut. Graham. Lieut. Jackson. Capt. Dwyer. Recently of Rat Portage.

will pay the price in single-eyed devotion to God, the War, and the warriors in it.

PROGRESSIVE LONDON.

A PART altogether from the higher spiritual interest the work of the Army is designed to advance, there is a positive and practical benefit conferred upon the whole community in the diminution of crime and the lessening of taxes wherever a successful Salvation Army Corps is in operation, not to speak of the happy condition of the store-keepers who are money in pocket, in hundreds of instances, the very next week after some of our converts get saved. On these grounds, we think the Army is perfectly justified in receiving money from the representatives of the community as well as from the individuals composing the community, and as the principles of Christianity enter more fully into our municipal and national life, we may expect to hear of more such expressions of appreciation and practical regard for the Army as the recent action of the London Municipal authorities evidences. That action we commend to the attention of the other cities and towns of our enlightened country, as well worthy of imitation.

BERMUDA ADVANCES.

THE visit of the Eastern Provincial Officer and his Chancellor to Bermuda

Officers and Soldiers towards Mrs. Margetts and himself.

ANTI-SUNDAY CAR MASS MEETING.

Mr. S. H. Blake, Q. C., Presides and Speaks in High Terms of the Army.

FIELD COMMISSIONER GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

The Dream of Toronto's Christian Citizenship Present.

HUNDREDS went away from Massey Hall unable to obtain admission, and a mighty mass of people filled that vast edifice, thronging even the standing spaces, at the great Anti-Sunday Car Rally, on the night of Thursday, May 13th.

Using the term "best" not in its popular but in its proper sense, we may safely say that a large proportion of the Queen City's best people were at the Massey Hall. The platform especially was crowded with ministers and leading Christian laymen of nearly all denominations, as well as political and labor-leaders, the subject of the meeting—Anti-Sunday Car—furnishing a common platform upon which all were agreed.

With characteristic enthusiasm, the Salvationists of Toronto had, for a good while previously, been fighting tooth and nail on behalf of the cause. Almost without exception it seemed as if one common impulse impelled them forward to lead their influence in staying the ever-increasing tide of materialism and self-seeking, which is so insidious in advancing upon the people of the present day.

At this meeting the enthusiasm of the Army's effort was reached, when the Army's Chief Officer—Field Commissioner Miss Booth—stood forth and raised her voice on behalf of a proper observance of the Lord's Day, putting, as a friend in the audience afterwards remarked—the case in a nutshell.

Heavily conspicuous in their brilliant red uniforms, amongst the hundred of occupants of the platform, were the members of the Territorial Headquarters Staff-Body, which, under the leadership of "Glory Kenning," discoursed such harmony as brought forth a hearty and unhesitating applause from the great audience during the preliminary wait.

That celebrated lawyer and well-known Christian, Mr. S. H. Blake, Q. C., presided, and gave a telling address, full of points which excited frequent applause. He described the content of our battle and God's victory. Referring to the Bible before him, he said, when he saw that book—

The Word of God

—lying on the table there, he took it as signifying that God was with them, and he added with emphasis, there were fore any power in any movement with God in it. He took up the eridiums of the "press" journalism, dealing with them evidently to the satisfaction of his hearers.

Rev. Canon Sweeney, Rural Dean of Toronto, who was the first speaker, referred to the materialistic tendency of the working Sabbath even upon ministers, and urged his hearers to put FIRST THINGS FIRST.

Mr. R. L. White, mechanical engineer of Hamilton, a bona fide working man, who originally came out of the engineering establishment of Robert Stevenson in the North of England, told of a fight for a non-working Sunday which he personally led and won at St. Denis, in France, some years ago, with the result that not only himself and the staff of British workers he took with him, but the French employees of the firm as well, gained their rightful one day's rest. It was a point well worth noting in connection with this, that the Frenchmen were comparative workaholics beside the British workmen until they got their one day's rest, after which they gradually increased in physical power till they were quite on a par with the British.

Mr. Thomas Crawford, M. P. P., also gave a vigorous address, denoting the idea that the workmen wanted Sunday labor. He said they wanted the Saturday half-holiday.

Then came the Field Commissioner's turn. Honourable Mr. Blake, introducing her, said there was no people who had done so much for the poor as the Salvation Army, and Miss Booth, the Army's Chief Officer, would now address the meeting from the standpoint of the poor, amongst whom the organization which she represented had done such noble work.

There were many Salvationists present, and I have no doubt every heart beat in fullest sympathy with our leader.

That vast audience of the best-thinking and best-living people of the city, afforded an opportunity of speaking for God and righteousness worthy the

best and most consecrated effort of any speaker, and I am sure not a few prayers were offered for God's sustaining grace to be imparted to the one so fitly proud to call our representative on such a unique occasion.

As soon as the Field Commissioner rose from her seat, such a vigorous clapping of hands commenced from all parts of the audience as showed unmistakably their full sympathy with the speaker.

When Miss Booth reached the front and attempted to begin, the applause broke out again.

We could not but feel proud of that fragile form, standing there before that sea of faces surrounded by the great leaders of religion and social reform in Toronto—one girl, the representative of the poor. That was a happy designation of the chairwoman's.

"The Mail and Empire, in a lengthy report of the meeting, has the following on the Commissioner's address:

Miss Booth said she was only too happy to mingle her voice with the thousands of voices that had been raised throughout the week against Sunday cars. She belonged to an organization which had brought the peace of an eternal Sabbath to many homes, and which, from a physical, as well as a spiritual, point of view, could not but regard the introduction of Sunday cars as a calamity. The taking away of the one day's rest was not good for man, looking back on her experience in London to the dreadful scenes she had witnessed, she could fairly say that Sunday cars would bring ten thousand homes of the five or six hundred men who would be employed on the Sabbath? Their homes were as sacred as those of others. It was but leaning on a broken reed to talk of giving them Monday instead of Sunday. No day could take the place of the Lord's day; it was impossible to bring the hallowed associations of the Sunday into a week day. The thousand claims pressing in would destroy the sacredness, no matter if the door be shut. People talked about going out to get fresh air. As one who had been through the narrow courts of London, she found some difficulty in understanding such an argument in Toronto. There was no house in the city that had not a fair measure of fresh air. She also protested strongly against affording people means of transit away from the churches of their neighborhood.

The following rattling good story which Miss Booth told towards the conclusion of her address, to use a popular term, quite "brought down the house."

"Mamma, why do you call Sunday the Sabbath?" queried a little girl.

"Oh! that's the rest day; Sabbath means rest!" replied the mother.

"I don't think it should be called 'Sabbath,' mamma dear," said the child, "I think it ought to be called 'love day.'"

"Whatever for?" rejoined her mother.

"Oh!" said the little girl, "because that's the day papa loves us so much."

"Oh! you shouldn't think so," said the mother; "Papa loves you every day alike, and so do I."

"Well, papa hasn't time to show us that he loves us any other day, anyway, has he? I think it ought to be love-day."

Very aptly did the Commissioner apply this story to the circumstances of the Sunday working employees of the Toronto Street Car Company.

Other addresses followed. One from Mayor Fleming, who was received with more enthusiasm than most of the other speakers, and also an address from a labor representative, Mr. J. Wilson.

Mr. Wilson said that the American Federation of Labor, representing a million workers of the United States and Canada, had passed a resolution against Sunday labor, demanding a Sunday's rest, not as a privilege, but as a right.

Mr. Bengough, who sometimes sketches for the War Cry, next exhibited a number of cartoons very aptly bearing on the subject, after which the meeting concluded with the anthem of the Kingdom, "God Save the Queen," led

by the Staff Band, and the benediction pronounced by Principal Cavan. It will be known that the votes for Sunday cars were nearly four hundred more than those against Sunday cars. We understand, however, that the matter is still in dispute on some technical points.

Some News of Our Old Printing Manager at Last.

(Special).

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We praise God for a continued wave of Salvation. Souls every week. Remarkable cases—Germans, Swedes, Norwegians, etc. The "Sledge" still goes on, though the dates have gone by. Yesterday (Sunday) God spoke loudly to many, and ELEVEN YIELDED to His voice. Among them were the mother and daughter of the house where the Bandmaster boards, also the Secretary's brother. Many more are on the verge of the Kingdom. Soldiers are alive to their opportunities. One of them went home on a Sunday night lately, feeling so much in earnest about his son's backsliding, that he got the boy out of bed and prayed and pleaded with him, and was rewarded by seeing him

Saved at 1 a.m.

During the last six months we have had a resurrection of the Junior work, also the Timbrel Band, and we have about six new brass band lads and ladies, who will play outside about the twenty-fourth. An addition of fifteen names to the Roll and another batch getting ready encourages us to go forward. Ensign Patterson is very busy with the Shelter, which bids fair to be the best in Canada. Captain Moffat, Adjutant and myself have all had a turn at painting and fixing up, and already there are applicants for help. We believe it will prove a great blessing to the city. The Soldiers here are a splendid lot; they gladly do anything, from scrubbing the Barracks to hemming bedding for the Shelter. I must not forget to say that we are winning many victories on "Cry" selling lines. We visit the saloons Saturday nights, and sell an average of fifty between Captain M. and myself. The saloon-keepers are very kind, and encourage their customers to buy. O Vancouver! beautiful spot! where is there another city like this?

MRS. ADJUTANT PHILLIPS.

TERRITORIALETTES.

BRIGADIER and MRS. MARGETTS' motto for 1897 was "Take courage and do." Their New Year's card contained their photos, and these verses:

Take courage, dear comrade, 'tis Jesus Who leads thee.
Take courage though thorny and dark thy lone track;
Take courage, dear comrade, flesh may be fainting and weary,
Thy God will supply whatever thy lack.

Take courage and conquer, His grace will not fail thee,
The power of His Spirit thy strength shall renew.

"No weapon that's formed against thee shall prosper."
He's promised thee victory, "Take courage and do."

BE ON TIME. One of the most important things for all Officers to remember is to be on time. Nothing like being prompt at every meeting, whether outside or in. A word to the wine is sufficient. "AGITATOR."

Whenever a Salvationist is billeted out, he should make it his business so to conduct himself that the very best impression is made upon those he is billeted with.

The City of Toronto's Coat of Arms bears the words—"Industry, Intelligence, Integrity."

A steady revival has been going on all winter at Wallaceburg, West Ontario.

There is a bright outlook for the Children's Work in London. This is the Army's great hope.

Captain Whealan and Lieutenant Hollett are physically exhausted and going on furlough.

Brigadier and Mrs. Complin, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sweeney, and Mother Florence, were amongst the special at famous old Richmond Street on Sunday. Beautiful meetings.

Captain L. Branigan is on the sick list, as is also Ensign Savage. Adjutant Cass and Captain Traynor are recovering from their sickness. Ensign Green, of West Ontario, is improving in health, although not so fast as could be desired.

Captain Findlay, of West Ontario, after an absence of seven years, has gone on furlough to see her friends.

The biggest recruit enrolled in West Ontario in connection with the Sledge enrolment was a Comrade at St. Thomas, who measured six feet three inches in height.

Ensign Fox has had a splendid run of soul-saving during his stay at St. Thomas. He has got the new Harbours there well on towards completion.

An old lady who will be a hundred years old on June 17th, climbed three flights of stairs to get to the meetings at Windsor on a recent Sunday afternoon.

At Brigadier Margetts' Farewell Demonstration, Captain Collier, of the London Shelter, supplied three meals for 25c to the Officers attending the demonstration.

London Shelter has been refitted and painted inside and out. It is now equal to any restaurant in the city for order and cleanliness.

West Ontario Province is the subject of an amicable arrangement between the Provincial Officers and Headquarters, by which all arrears of War Cry debts up to January 31st, 1896, are wiped off the books.

Neither photographs nor lanterns may be used except by Provincial Agents.

West Ontario Province is getting into shape for the Summer Campaigns. A Tent Brigade, in charge of a competent Staff Officer and accompanied by a big tent, will be on the go soon.

The big collections for the Light Brigade in West Ontario are increasing in nearly every place. Ensign Andrews has the work in hand.

Richmond Street Corps, Toronto, has from 700 to 800 people at their open-air meetings during the week.

A tent for summer work in connection with the Riverside Corps is to be erected by Brigadier Complin on Thursday, May 29th.

"SIEGE JEWELS,"

And Other Notes from the D. O. of the Newcastle District.

FOUR miles and a-half down the river from here is the town of Chatham—a thriving, growing town in summer. As like Newcastle, it is mainly supported by its sawmills. Captain and Mrs. Peck have put in a very successful winter here. Had a good meeting here with the Juniors (reported in the Young Soldier).

Took the train—or rather the train took me—to Campbellton. Arrived in the dead of night. Shouldered my banjo, etc., and started up the track to Mother Smith's. Half-way I met Brother Neill Smith coming to meet me. Cozy fire. Cup of tea. Turned in 3.30 a.m.; rose at 6.30; ah, don't tell that. Had some good meetings here. Don't say you people run away with the idea that the Campbellton Soldiers are slow, or else you'll be like the man who fell out of the balloon—NOT IN IT. I tell you, you should have heard Pat Smith yelling out the announcements on the march. Sunday's meetings real good. Crowds and finances away up. In the evening meeting, the dear people (I love them all) after giving altar collection AT the door—not ON IT—gave me over \$2.00 for my travelling expenses. Captain Fane has got well held here, Tuesday night, bean supper. Success? I should think so! After the beans, we had a musical time with the Juniors, and I finished up by enrolling five sturdy, sold brothers as Soldiers under the Blood-red Fire flag. Nearly all won for God during the Siege. Returned to District Headquarters tired but happy, and on Tuesday night there enrolled three more. Siege Jewels—Soldiers, for which we say, Thank God!

The Siege does not end here—with us. It is going to be a continual Siege, with enrolments at intervals. Everlastingly here rejoices at our dear Commissioner's recovery.—Richard Pugh.

The Field Commissioner With the Staff Band

AT BOWMANVILLE.

Mighty Crowds—Powerful Meetings—Tip-Top Financial Results.

IF anything of unusual interest was going to happen, it was very evident. On entering the barracks on Sunday morning for knee-drill, one was impressed by the clean, neat appearance of the interior. On one side hung a huge motto, lettering out in flaming scarlet the word "Welcome," while over the platform was a similar one. In the windows and on either side of the platform were placed beautiful window plants—geraniums, etc., adding brightness and cheer to the general appearance. The knee-drill, conducted by the General Secretary, was a thing of great interest. Forwent prayers were offered and faith ran high for the meetings that were to follow. Quite early the Staff Bandmen came over from Oshawa, where they had spent Saturday evening, and had had a right-down good time in a crowded barracks.

There was no doubt but that these warm-hearted Bowmanville folk were delighted to see the Commissioner. The smiles and tears on the cheeks of the clapping of hands with which she was greeted by the audience assembled in the morning meeting as she entered the barracks, was something to remember. "Lord through the blood that was slain" went well. After Ensign Tucker had prayed, "Jesus, Lover of mankind," rose in song from hearts and voices, and then the Commissioner led us into the Divine Presence as she fervently prayed that God would bless the meeting. It was an exceptional song, that Adjutant Morris selected to sing, "Thou hast the power to heal me," which did its own work.

While the collection was being taken, the Staff Band played strains that filled the hearts of many that heard them with heavenly music as the tones rang out from the brazen throats of the instruments. Major Gaskin read and spoke a few minutes, after which the Commissioner rose to her feet, and for over twenty minutes held the audience with rapt attention, as she talked about the beauty of holiness, and the wonderful grace and mercy of God in handing down such privileges to us. 'Twas indeed a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord! One young man sought the blessing of a clean heart.

AFTERNOON. The Staff Band headed the march, followed by a huge crowd of people, while a battalion of cyclists, forgetting their pleasure for the moment, wheeled behind the procession, so captivated were they with the music of the Band.

A magnificent audience greeted the Commissioner with loud and prolonged volleys, on entering the barracks for the afternoon meeting. Every seat was occupied, crowds were standing round the back of the hall, filling the porch, sitting on window-sills, occupying every spot upon the Soldiers' gallery—in fact, the building was literally gorged. The Commissioner was at her "bestest best," for after the usual preliminaries—a solo from Ensign Kenning—a tune from the Staff Band, and little Willie's captivating song, accompanied by the Commissioner upon her guitar, our leader rose, Bible in hand, and for forty-five minutes took hold of that vast crowd in a manner truly marvellous. She spoke from a verse describing the gathering of the redeemed before the Throne. Thrillingly eloquent were her discourses—vivid and poetic from beginning to end, and how tender—pathetic, impassioned and Christlike was her appeal to the unsaved in that meeting!

What about the night? A good crowd gathered round the open-air ring, and then came the inside engagement—the last of the day. Another tremendous audience greeted the Commissioner. The meeting had only just well started before ailes were again filled, windows were filled, corners filled, lobby filled, and hundreds of pairs of eyes centred themselves upon our warrior-leader, who stood up twenty minutes later with Bible in hand, to deal out the truth of God in the old-fashioned Blood-and-Fire style. It would be useless attempting to describe in feeble words the Commissioner's address. Tender and loving to the weak, denouncing sin in its hideousness in scathing language to the rebellious, picturing a bleeding Christ. He only can be pictured in words inspired by a heart filled with the tender compassion of the lowly Nazarene. For upwards of fifty minutes God magnified Himself and poured out His truth through His handmaid.

Seats and chairs had been placed down the aisles, so that when we came to the prayer-meeting, it was some time before we could get a start; but after a little we got "under weigh," but although we sang, and pleaded, and prayed, and fought for an hour and twenty minutes, we closed without seeing any visible results, except the copious tears that flowed down the faces of old and young, and the conviction written so plainly upon the countenances of many.

We are sure that the seed sown will bring forth abundant harvest in the near future.

Adjutant Maltby and the Bowmanville Soldiers were delighted. I almost forgot to say that the income for the day was in keeping with the rest of the business, over \$33.00 being given in offerings. On Monday morning, every one was talking about the wonderfully powerful meetings of the previous day. The utmost kindness was shown to the Commissioner and her brigade at the various billets; the good people could not do too much to make their guests comfortable and happy. At 3 o'clock on Monday morning, after transacting business before that hour, the Commissioner and the Salvation 'Cyclists' Brigade mounted their wheels and rode home again, to continue the arduous round of duties which fall to an Officer's life at the Territorial Headquarters, happy in soul, praising God for His continued goodness and mercy, and for the glorious victory of the last two days.

I ought to have said that the party wheeled down to Oshawa on Saturday and thence to Bowmanville, in order to save expense.

MAJOR GASKIN.

ADJUTANT SAM BRADLEY and his brother's people very kindly entertained us at dinner near Whitby, en route.

The Staff Band stopped at Oshawa for the Saturday night meeting, led by Adjutant Morris, and wheeled on to Bowmanville Sunday morning.

WHEN Ensign Kenning was a bad man-of-war-sailor, a Christian lady talked to him till one o'clock in the morning about Jesus. He went home, prayed, got saved and went aboard his ship, and told his 500 comrades. They gave him two weeks to "hold out," but he continued "holding out" the two years and five months he remained a man-of-war-sailor, till he joined the King's Own, to fight against Satan. He told the people he hadn't gone back one-millionth part of an inch in his consecration to God's service.

MRS. ADJUTANT MALTBY has been in the country. The girls are opened fire on Halifax, Windsor, N. S., and St. Stephen, N. B., and inaugurated the Training Home at St. John, N. B., for ladies.

HANDMASTER TUCKER has been a Salvationist thirteen years, being saved four weeks after the Corps was formed. In the days when thirty and forty used to come to the penitential turn in one night.

BUGADIER TOM HOWELL, was Bowmanville's first lad Captain.

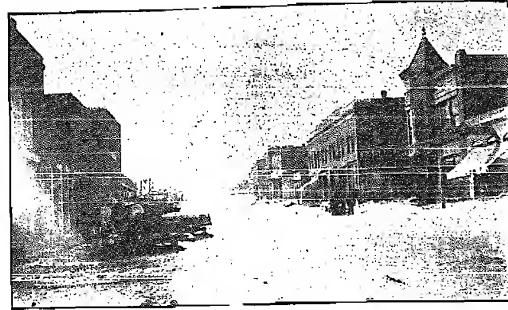
THE Barracks is of brick, and is one of the best in the country. It contains a clock, and is as big as two barns. It was decorated with welcome notices and flowers.

THE JUNIOR CORPS and Band of Love are well organized. The girls are to be taught sewing in the Band of Love classes.

THE Field Commissioner wheeled it from Toronto to Oshawa, and did the whole trip of forty-two miles from Bowmanville to Toronto, on Monday, after the heavy meetings on Sunday.

LITTLE WILLIE solos "I Know He Cares For Me," and "You've Carried Your Burden," charmed the people.

The editor of the "Statesman" was present at the afternoon service.



Main Street, Minot, N.D.

THE Serbs counted sixteen white-haired people in the audience and ten on the platform on Sunday night.

THE crowds were so great in the afternoon and night that seats were borrowed from an hotel near by and placed in the aisle. Several Presbyterians and other church people sat on the platform.

ADJUTANT MALTBY has been in the war for thirteen years and did valiant service in the Maritime Provinces, at Carleton, Fredericton, (opening,) New Glasgow, North Sydney, Amherst, and other places.

BETWEEN twelve and fourteen hundred people attended the Sunday meetings.

THE collections for the day were from \$30 to \$35.

THE Corps has sixty enrolled Soldiers on their roll; ten Local Officers, and ten or twelve Bandmen.

THEY have several "noted characters" in the Corps, including Tom Payne, Johnny George, Tom McCullough, Lawyer Gilbrath and others.

Short and Sharp Sermons



SERG. H. KRIEGER,

War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton, N.W.T.

REPROOF fails to offend truth. BOASTING is a fire that consumes wisdom.

WISDOM is not made known by self-praise.

THE FOOL'S wisdom is his own conceit.

THE THIEF WILL STEAL YOUR FRUIT WHILE YOU ARE WATCHING OTHER PEOPLE'S ORCHARDS.

LOVE, like a tender flower, will wither when it gets too much sunshine.

WHEN you advise others to sweep their doorsteps, be sure that they can't point you to dirt on your own.

EXAMINE yourself closely, or somebody may see some dirt on you that you don't know of—the Bible is the Christian's looking-glass.

KNOW ye not, oh Salvationist, that

a tree needs to be laid low, and no through many seemingly hard operations 'ere it can be turned into useful furniture?

NOTICE.—West Ontario Province.

WANTED—Four spry young men to accompany the Soul-Saving Troupe, to volunteer their services for three months. Only those on fire for souls need apply. Send all applications at once to STAFF-CAPTAIN TURNER, S. A. Citadel, London, Ont.

SAM SORTED CO'S
MAIL BAG

DISTRICT OFFICER PUGH, of Newcastle, N. B., says in a letter:

"I feel I must write and tell you of something that happened here. We were about half-way through our meeting, when a dear little girl, only about seven years of age, came to the door of the barracks terribly agitated, and asked the door-keeper if she could get saved just then. The Soldier took her in and talked to her and kept her until the prayer-meeting, and then she walked to the Merry Seat, the Soldier accompanying her. The dear little thing fully realized what she was doing, and told God that she was an 'awful sinner,' and asked Him to save her."

It was beautiful.

She got saved alright, and I stood looking down over the rail, when she stood up and said to me, "Please will you get my little brother (about 6½ years) saved too."

She then went on to say that her mamma had died, and she wanted to meet her in Heaven.

I tell you, it took hold of the people, and I did not lose my chance in forcing home the truth. She asked for a badge (that she might wear it to school) and one of the Soldiers gave her.

She is perfectly clear and bright on the whole matter, and it is one of the best things we have ever seen. The little brother referred to is a bad boy and promises to grow up a bad man if left alone. Already he acts like a boy three times his age.

I think this would be a good incident for the War Cry or Young Soldier, and thought I'd tell you, as we have not time to write it up properly. I am all alone here, and it keeps me humping to do the Corps and look after the District.

Staff-Captain Smeeton paid a flying visit to Montreal on Saturday, May 15, in connection with Property matters. The Montreal Temple is to be remodelled and a portion of it leased. One of the results of the alterations will be that the Corps will secure a new Barracks capable of seating about 500 people. Our local comrades will doubtless hail this with delight.

The power of the Salvation Army consists in the thorough, whole-hearted surrender to God of its ranks.

If you know the mind of the Spirit you can march right up to the throne and ask and receive.

The condition of advances in the Divine life in the reception of light and obedience to it.

THE WAR CRY.



HELENA, MONT.

Did you think we had forgotten you? Well, we are still alive and well-saved, going on to victory, you know. We are doing pretty well; souls are getting saved, and some are coming for the second blessing. The Junior work is getting under way. Increased Young Soldier from 15 to 50. Look out for us. We are coming!—Rogers, Reg. Cor.

DILLON, MONT.

After three weeks' hard fighting in the open-air we thank God that once more we have the privilege to hold meetings in the Barracks. Conviction is written on the sinners' faces. Lieutenant Thoen.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.

The Army is still "The Army for us," say the people of Jamestown, and we have captured some of the worst cases in town. Our Soldiers are loyal and true, and are fighting the devil with all their hearts. God bless them! Julia M. Dearborn, Reg. Cor.

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T.

After seven months' faithful fighting, Captain Gibbs and Lieutenant Collins farewell for Prince Albert. Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall arrive. J. H. Midgagh, Reg. Cor.

CAMPBELLFORD.

Still advancing. Four backsliders came home to God. He forgives and loves them freely. More are coming. Hallelujah!—D. Cole.

EDMONTON.

Saturday night's march, the people were delighted at the appearance of ten virgins, all dressed in white; something Edmonton never had before. Hall crowded. This meeting gave us quite a financial lift. Praise God! Captain Kemp has been sick—H. Kresler.

PICTON.

We can report victory. Meetings all day Sunday; deep conviction, but no souls. We are believing for a break soon.—Captains Hills and Milson.

EMERSON CIRCLE.

We are four Soldiers ahead on account of the Siege. Held farewell meeting at Emerson on hotel platform; Barracks packed. \$5.00 collection.

ARTHUR WILKINS, Captain.

BRANDON, MAN.

We are having a blessed time and seasons of refreshing from the hand of God. Soldiers in good fighting trim and going in to defeat the devil. Two souls seriously saved. Church at Glass-wood packed. \$5.00 collection.

LUNenburg, N.B.

On Saturday night, a sailor came to Jesus. Sunday a brother came forward. Father and son joined hands in praise to God. His mother also came forward. Candidate Hobbs farewell for the Training Garrison.—G. M. Allan, Capt.

GRAND BAY, Nfld.

Sunday night one soul came forward and got saved. We began to rejoice and praise the Lord in a dance when two more came forward, which brought forth from the Comrades the ringing shout of Victory. As a result of the Soul Siege, we are enrolling a number of recruits.—Ensign Kenway.

MANDAN, N.D.

We gave Captain and Mrs. Westcott a grand welcome. People quite noisy in the open-air, but when Sister Coombs struck up the sweet notes of "Your mother still prays for you, Jack," a pin could have been heard to drop.

VALLEY CITY, N.D.

Yesterday afternoon our hearts were cheered by four souls coming to Jesus, two little children and two young women. At night hall packed and God's Spirit seemed to be mightily at work.—Lieut. Ed. Kennin, for Captain and Mrs. O'Neil.

MIDLAND.

On Wednesday night a "Come-as-You-Please" meeting. One young man converted and taking his stand nobly. Thursday a "Head-and-Butter" meeting.—M. H. for Capt.

A NEW OPENING.

OAKES, N. D.—We opened fire on

this beautiful little town, some four weeks ago. The Lord has been with us, and we have seen since previous souls seek Salvation. The people are very kind indeed. We are believing for great victories. Look out for further reports.—Lieutenant C. Barrager.

LARIMORE, N.D.

The young people will all make good Salvationists, for they take hold and sing just fine. Lieutenant makes the War Cry go like hot-cakes. Ensign McKenzie was here two weeks ago. E. W. for Capt. Hurst.

OAKVILLE.

Since coming here, five souls have been at the Cross and found pardon. Things are looking brighter. We also had a visit from our District Officer. The people were all delighted with his visit. He enrolled two recruits.

LIPPINCOTT WOMEN'S GARRISON.

We have had a very successful Children's Public. The recitations, singing, etc., were very much enjoyed by every one present. We were reinforced by Staff-Captain Minnie, (Ensign Kenway accompanying him) on Sunday and Monday, 18th and 19th, and as a natural result (being an well fortified) the devil's forces were driven back. Capt. Wicks, Lieut. Titus came out victorious. Still there's more in store.

Cynthia L. Campbell, Cadet.

NAPANEE, Ont.

At last a break has been made in the devil's ranks, and six precious souls have been liberated from Satan's captivity. During the week the meetings have been conducted by Adjutant Stanton, assisted by Captain Ward, Status, Invering, Banks and Lieutenant Giese. Ida E. Heavens, Reg. Cor.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Good meetings all day Sunday. Our District Officer farewelled Thursday. Shelter Boys to the front Monday. Ensign Patterson tells me when they get the place fixed we will have one of the finest Shelters in the Dominion. Good for Vancouver.—E. Connon.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

Talk about us being dead in New Westminster. I should say we are not. We are having glorious times on Saturday night we had a welcome meeting to our new tender, Captain Stagers. Top meetings all day Sunday. At night, a lady and gentleman, who were sick of the devil's nonsense, came to our God.—"Eulalia."

HAMILTON, Bermuda.

Since Major Purgine and Staff-Captain Gage have been here, we have had one series of glorious meetings. On Thursday, April 29th, a Musical meet-

ing, three souls. On Friday, 26th, went to Somerset by S. S. "Triton"; four souls. The same afternoon the Major organized the Band of Love at Hamilton. 100 children attended. Saturday, commissioning of Local Officers and Bandmen. 147 at Kneec-drill on Sunday; five souls for day. On Monday, Staff-Captain Gage gave his fifteen years' experience in the Army; three souls. Glorious Soldiers' meetings on Tuesday night. Twenty-eight new Soldiers were enrolled on Wednesday. Total results of P. O.'s Campaign to date is 61 sinners converted, 66 sanctified, 22 Sergeants and Bandmen commissioned. Sergeant Fred Bell sold 300 War Crys in one week. Look out for his final score.—A. Goodman.

PORT HOPE.

Sunday was the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. McHarg. Good meetings all day. Praise God! At night Ensign dedicated the four children of Brother and Sister Bone to the Lord.

RICHMOND STREET.

This Corps is better for the Siege. One of the meetings was led by two of the newly enrolled Soldiers. The open-air is well attended. We are in for victory this coming summer in the City, so is Staff-Captain Minnie, the gallant Scotchman, who has a keen eye to business. Mrs. Brigadier Howell led the Sunday night meeting.

Ensign Cameron, Capt. W. Lewis,

BOOMFIELD.

The Captain had the gripe. The Picton Officers and Brass Band gave us a visit a few days ago.

HAMILTON I.

We have just brought to a close the Siege Campaign by enrolling twenty-five recruits, who promised beneath the Flag to be true to God, and live and die in the ranks of the Salvation Army. About two hundred people were present to witness the enrolment. Amongst those enrolled were some who have been notorious drunkards, but have been reclaimed. We regard the Siege as a grand success; it was the means of arousing the Comrades of the Corps to fresh interest. The Juniors were not neglected through the Siege, and eight of them were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. The "Herald" says the Army is in a thriving condition in Hamilton.—R. Huxtable, Captain; Adjt McLean.

ANACONDA.

Thank God this week for what our eyes have seen and what our ears have heard. Two precious souls, at this week-end, gave up sinning and resolved to live for God. All honor to His name! Ensign Barr was here with Lantern, and gave us a lift. Believe more than one was blessed by the Service, and hope to see him again soon. How these people do sing! God bless them and save them in our prayer.—Ensign E. Smith and Captain Lester.

TWENTY DAYS IMPRISONMENT.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Salvage last report one soul has sought Salvation and two have returned to their posts. Captain

May has evidently left her voice somewhere over in the land of the Stars and Stripes, but we are all believing that very soon the balmy air of our city will have been the means of coaxing it back. We had a "What, When and Where" meeting on Thursday night, and some interesting experiences were given. Major Friedrich has just visited us on a farewell tour. A special meeting is being announced to which every one is looking forward. Captain May will give her prison experience of twenty days' imprisonment, with hard labor, and wear her convict uniform.—A. E. T.

PETERBORO.

God has been blessing us abundantly all week. The Adjutant held two open-air on Saturday afternoon, and although it is a very busy day, a good crowd gathered at both, to listen to the old, old story of Jesus and His love, and we believe the words spoken and the songs that were sung sank deep into many hearts. God was with us all day Sunday. We had a blessed time.—Script. May Lane.

SEVENTY SOULS.

INCERSOLL.—Ensign Orehard and Lieutenant Gutzke have farewelled. Over seventy souls have been at our penitential-form during their command. The Siege was a very special time. Thirteen recruits enrolled. Uniform all the go. Twenty-seven were out to kneec-drill Sunday.

Reg. Cor. M. Kennedy.

BERLIN.

"Farewell on Sunday, May 9th, and proceed to London on the 10th," so ran the orders for Ensign Scott and Lieutenant Hodge. They have made many warm friends. Many take the War Cry now who never bought it before.

Emma Wriht.

ROSLAND, B.C.

We have just celebrated our first anniversary. Glig times; great success; grand Banquet. Friends rallied nobly. Captain Quant (the first Lieutenant here) with us. Four recruits enrolled. Adjutant Ayre.

Coming - Events.

BRIGADIER COMPLAIN

Will visit: St. Catharines, May 30th.

RESCUE WORK TO THE FRONT.

(Altered List).

MRS. BRIGADIER READ, Women's Social Secretary, will visit the following places in the East Ontario Province: Quebec, May 28th; Montreal, 29th, 30th, 31st, June 1st, 2nd, (opening new Rescue Home); Brockville, 3rd; Gananoque, 4th; Kingston, 5th, 6th, 7th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

The Soul-Saving Troupe, Adjutant McAmmond in charge, will do special meetings as follows: Guelph, May 29th to June 7th.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN E. SIMS (with Lantern) will visit: Sunbury, May 29th, 30th; Gananoque, June 1st; Brockville, 2nd; Prescott, 3rd; Morrisburg, 4th; Cornwall, 5th, 6th; St. Alban's, 7th, 8th, 9th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN ANDREWS (with Lantern) will visit: Goderich, May 28th; Clinton, 29th, 30th; Wingham, 31st; Teeswater, June 1st; Wexford, 2nd; Brantford, 3rd; Alton, 4th; Listowel, 5th, 6th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN A. PERRY (with Talking Machine) will visit: Clark's Harbor, May 27th, 28th; Yarmouth, 29th, 30th; St. John, 31st.

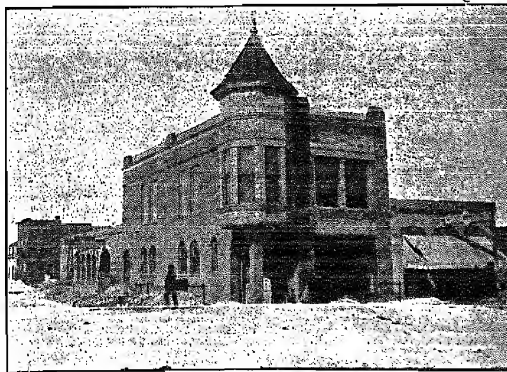
NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE (with Talking Machine) will visit: Edmonton, May 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st; Calgary, June 1st, 2nd; Medicine Hat, 3rd; Maple Creek, 4th; Regina, 5th, 6th, 7th; Prince Albert, 9th, 10th, 11th.

No power can give peace to a guilty being except by taking away his guilt.

You need to have all the powers of your mind and body in a play when settling accounts with God.

You lack power because of your unfaithfulness to the interests of the kingdom.



First National Bank, Minot, N.D.

LITTLE BERMUDA AGAIN.

Sergt. Fred Bell Sells 300—Nearly
Twenty Boomers Sell 100 and
Over this Week.

1000 BOOMERS WANTED AT ONCE
To Sell the War Cry.

Sergt. Fred Bell, Hamilton, Ber.	300
Cadet Martin, Windsor, N. S.	200
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Hantsport	175
Capt. May, Victoria (1st week)	165
Capt. Hill, Pictou (1st week)	160
Capt. Hill, Pictou (1st week)	155
Capt. Sam McDonald, Woodstock, N.	125
Geo. Barrett, Montreal	125
Cant. Clark, New Glasgow	121
Sec. Mrs. Billows, Spokane	110
Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown	105
Danie McPherson, Glace Bay	105
Mrs. Medlock, Richmond Street	105
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon (1st week)	101
Aggie McCann, Stratford	100
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.	100
Father Cook, Grafton, N. D.	100
Capt. Cressy, Quebec	100
Lieut. Martin, Parrsboro	100
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon (2nd week)	91
Ensign Kendall, Brockville	90
Sergt. Mrs. Collier, Spokane	90
Capt. Hinds, Springfield (1st week)	86
J. Fridmore, Brockville	86
Mrs. Adjt. Phillips, Vancouver	86
Lieut. Scott, Livingston	81
Capt. Prince, Charlottetown	80
Mrs. Moore, Victoria (1st week)	78
Capt. Fridmore, Brockville	76
Mrs. Capt. Wynn, Collingwood	75
H. C. Kendall, Brockville	72
Mrs. Law, Victoria	72
Lieut. Bragg, Woodstock, Ont.	70
Jennie Bliss, Cornwall	70
Capt. Facker, Kingston	70
Capt. Hinds, Springfield (2nd week)	69
Adjt. Matthews, Springfield (1st wk)	68
Capt. Moffatt, Vancouver	65
Capt. Michel, Arnprior (av. 2 wks.)	65
Adjt. Matthews, Springfield (2nd wk)	61
Capt. Ollis, Yorkville	60
Annie Mitchell & Co., Hamilton	59
Ensign Stalder, Charlottetown	58
Lieut. M. Farlane, Charlottetown	57
Mrs. Moore, Victoria (2nd week)	57
Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Lakelse, (av. 2 wks.)	57
Mrs. Capt. O'Neill, Nantuan	50
James Mann, Barre, Vt.	50
Sister Love, Seaford	50
Capt. Pouch, Devil's Lake	50
Lieut. McEachern, Summerside	50
Cadet Schneider, Lippincott	48
Sergt. Buss, Hamilton	48
Capt. May, Victoria (2nd week)	45
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	44
Emma Van Norman, Guelph	44
Lieut. McLeod, Bear River	44
Mrs. Johnston, Bowery	41
Lieut. Solg, Lunenburg (av. 2 wks.)	41
Lieut. Winchester, Lunenburg (av. 2 wks.)	40
Lieut. Grose, Nanaimo	40
Capt. LeDrew, Pembroke	40
Sergt. Schneider, Pembroke	40
Bro. Rogers, Montreal	40
Mother Lewis, Montreal	40
Sergt. Mrs. Abley, Spokane	37
Mrs. Thompson, Nanaimo	36
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (1st week)	35
Sergt. Gamble, Summerside	35
Mrs. Stephenson, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.)	35
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	35
Bro. Johnson, Hamilton	35
Capt. Nyland, Poucelet (1st week)	35
Capt. Stottler, Riverside	35
Capt. Green, Campbellford	34
Cadet Campbell, Lippincott	34
Sergt. Woodworth, Devil's Lake	34
Capt. Nyland, Poucelet (2nd wk)	34
Cadet Harrison, Lippincott	34
Cadet McNeill, Lippincott	32
Mrs. Mittlee, Cornwall	31
Lieut. Paocek, Stratford	31
Sergt. Mrs. Graber, Spokane	30
Nelle Werry, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.)	30
Mrs. Jamieson, Hantsport	30
Capt. W. Curry, Woodstock, N. B.	30
Sergt. Mrs. Crane, New Glasgow	30
Lieut. Dora, Barre, Vt.	30
Capt. Bows, Montreal	30
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (2nd week)	28
Capt. Huxtable, Hamilton	28
Emily Howell, Riverside	28
Mrs. Capt. Green, Campbellford	28
Minnie Woods, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.)	28
Lieut. Carr, Stratford	28
Capt. Barker, Stratford	28
Adjt. Moore, Riverside	25
Lieut. McInnes, Arnprior (av. 2 wks.)	25
Sister Sutherland, Kingston	25
Cadet Wiseman, Lippincott	24

In Memoriam.

THOMAS WIGHTINGALE DIME BORN JULY 9, 1892 DIED
APRIL 10, 1917

Not as ourselves He sees—

We, the loved form
Bereft that life our love could not return.
Light of our eyes to midnight darkness turned.
No more for us those gentle hands shall move
To smooth life's pathway with the touch of love.
No more! For banished hope must henceforth live
A prisoner in the land of Used-to-Be,
And by the flickering of fond memories torch,
Gaze through the gathering mist for love—lost love.

He, smiling, sees
The travail of this life, and is content
For in the many mansions of the best
The blood-washed spirit, perfect now in love,
In wisdom perfect, apprehends this plan.
Rejoicing in the good this hand shall bring.
From present sorrow in this little while.
He sees the spirit pure, that loves as age
Baptized in the full ocean of this love.

To us, in faith
Will rest in Him, who doeth all things well,
In all things giving thanks, for He is good—
May, He is best! Thus, in this loving will
Glad will we walk, still trusting for His grace
To guide our footsteps in the way of Peace.
And living, serve in His Harvest-field,
Until the evening of millennial Dawn
Bring back the love not lost, but gone before.

Prof. A. H. Mins.

Mr. Sims, who wrote the above, has, we regret to say, lost, by death, another precious child from his family since these verses were penned. May God sustain the bereft ones, and all who are in like sorrow.

Mrs. Capt. Green, Campbellford (2nd week)	24
Capt. Greene, Campbellford (2nd week)	23
J. S. S. M. Sinclair, New Glasgow	22
Mrs. A. A. Ackerman, Pictou	21
Capt. Kirkwood, Bloomfield	21
Emeline Wirth, Charlottetown	21
Cert. Mrs. Curlew, New Glasgow	21
Cadet Cornell, Lippincott	20
Mrs. H. Green, Peterboro (av. 2 w.)	20
Sergt. Geo. Stanton, Hamilton	20
Annie Cliff, Hamilton	20
Bro. Douglas, Cornwall	20
Elster Miller, Cornwall	20
Emeline Wirth, Charlottetown	20
Ida Sully, Vancouver	20
Mrs. Glick, Yorkville	20
Capt. Fenny, St. John V.	20
Edith Smith, Guelph	20
Eva Simpson, Guelph	20
Mrs. Welner, Guelph	20
Sergt. Venie, Barre, Vt.	20
J. Wilson, Montreal	20

Said a Hotel Keeper.

Just a few lines in regards to selling the War Cry both in the hotels and on the streets. I find I often have a chance of speaking to people about their souls. For instance, one hotel-keeper said he read the War Cry and was not able to sleep for a week. He said he had seen snakes in his boots and he dare not read another Cry. We are praying for him. Yours booming the Cry, Lieutenant McFarlane.

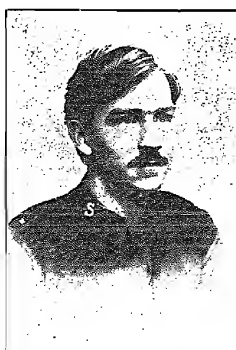
Says Dicky Wieman, the Peterboro Adjutant: Mr. and Mrs. Stone, of Lakelse, have sold 50 copies of the War Cry every week on the streets. Their labors are worthy of all praise. They are hard-working and faithful Salvationists.

Says Captain Cressy, Quebec: My War Cry customers say they are pleased with the improvement in our paper. I find that the continued stories help me to sell the Cry, and also the way the Corps reports are arranged.

Sergt. Schneider

Is quite a humorist and deserves great credit: having to work all day, hasn't much time. Yet somehow or other she

manages to bombard the hotels. She loves the dear old Cry, so that it's a pleasure for her to sell them. May God bless our Sergeant and make her a greater boonier. Look for her photo later on. Yours in love with the Cry, B. LEDREW, Captain, Pembroke.



ADJUTANT MORRIS,
Accountant, Headquarters, Toronto.

NOTICE TO ALL FIELD OFFICERS.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY desires to get a full and complete set of all the forms in connection with last year's Harvest Festival effort. All Field Officers please have a good look around their Quarters, and if these forms can be found, send them along at once to Brainerd Road, at Albert Street, Toronto. Now which be the first to send a full sample?

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

(First Insertion.)

1925. THOMAS WILTON. Left England over 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilton, enquires.

ANDREW CRAIN, who left Waterford, Lismore, Ireland, some years ago and came to Halifax, N. S., or St. John, N. B. He owned a sawmill at one of these places. His niece Julia Quirey, enquires.

MAUGUERITE BECK. Her son, William Beck, enquires. Once lived at Queensgate, England, then sailed to New York, New York City please copy.

YOUNG, ALFRED SAMUEL. Left England about 14 years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was then at Prescott, Arizona, U. S. If he will write to his sister, Sybella Jones, Lake Tawle, Devonshire, England, or to his brother, William H. Young, Vancouver, B. C., he will hear of something to his advantage. New York and San Francisco Cry please copy.

MRS. ISAAC METCALFE. Age between 39 and 43. Medium height; pale complexion, round shoulders. Has three children, ages five, three and one year. Husband, 5 ft. 7 in.; sandy complexion. First address, 811 Princess Street, Williamsburg, Kingston, Ont. Last known address, Williamstown, P. O., Kingston, Ont. Letters left till called for. Mrs. Barnes enquires.

PETER LATHAM. Left England for Toronto, March 1897. Supposed to have left there and gone to Manitoba farming. Last known address, Gardener and Floral, Summer Hill Avenue, Young Street, Yorkville, Montreal. Family, Sister, Mrs. Mary Percival, enquires.

HENRY WILLIAM STEVENS. Last known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Father enquires.

ROBERT VARLEY. Last seen 16 months ago, when he left England for Canada. His postal address was Crossway, P. O., Ontario.

RICHARD HENRY FINNEY. Age, 24. Left Birmingham for Canada, 1888. In December, 1892, was with Mr. H. Evelyn, Ontario. Not been heard of since. Father, John Finney, enquires.

JOHN HAMMOND. Age, 45. Native of China. Father, English; mother, Chinese. Left England, 1875. Last heard of at Sault Ste. Marie, Canada. Messrs. J. S. Douglas & Co., dealers in boots and shoes, 634 Main Street, Winnipeg, may be able to give information.

MARY EMMA ROBERTS. Age, 12; fair hair; blue eyes. Went from Northumberland Terrace School, Liverpool, to Canada, in 1894. Mary was taken away from her mother because she used to drink. She is now properly saved and longs for news of her child.

JOHN SIERPHERD. Age, 24; tall; brown hair. Went out with Dr. Barnard's company, March 2nd, 1893. Last heard of was in Rapid City, Manitoba. Mother enquires.

CHARLES KENWARD. Age, 36; tall; dark hair; dark complexion; baker. Last heard of two and a half years ago from Courtney, British Columbia. Mother enquires.

GEORGE MARTIN. Age, 30; 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; sandy moustache; dark blue eyes; respectable appearance; lame in one leg. Used to play in S. A. Band. Last heard of in Montreal. He may be with his aunt at 338 Main Street, Montreal. Wife enquires.

MARY HENRY. About two years ago was living at East Bloomsfield, Ontario, with her father, Michael Henry. Aunt, Mary Donovan, enquires.

ELIZABETH PARK. Age, 27. Last known address, Fairbairn, Hantsport, Ontario. Care Mr. Day Bone, Cardinal, Ont.; Care Mr. Thomas, Cardinal Island, Ont.; Care H. P. Crosby, Marlinton, Ont. Last heard of in 1890. Sister, Mrs. A. Courtney, enquires.

GOD BLESS OUR COMRADES AT LIVINGSTON, MONTANA.



Some of the Livingston Comrades,—one of our baby Corps. Their names are: No. 1, Bro. Crandel; 2, Bro. Ritter; 4, Bro. Wilcox; 5, Bro. Desett; 6, Bro. Portman; 7, Bro. C. Dorsett; 8, Bro. Vance; 9, Bro. G. Dorsett; 10, Bro. Willett; 11, Bro. Smith; 12, A. Dorsett; 13, Bro. Williams; 14, Sis. Mrs. Baker; 15, Sis. Mrs. Wilcox; 16, Sis. Mrs. Jones; 17, Sis. K. Jones; 18, Sis. Mrs. Dorsett; 19, Bro. M. Portman; 20, Bro. Quener; 21, Sis. M. Wilcox; 22, Sis. Mary McElphin; 23, Sis. L. Wilcox; 24, Capt. Stanbury; 25, Lieut. Scott; 26, Sis. E. Dorsett. Yours fighting,—M. E. Stanbury, Captain.

Something for Shouters.

A Sure Reward.

Tune.—"Bringing in the Sheaves."
Fighting for the Saviour,
Fighting for the Master,
Fighting that poor sin-bound
souls may be set free:
With our banners waving,
Forward, sinners saving,
We keep up our fighting, our reward
is sure.

Chorus.

Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
If we keep on fighting, our reward is
sure;
Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
Fighting for our Saviour, our reward is
sure.

If the world forsake us,
And our friends despise us,
We will fight the border, till our Lord
we see:
If we're true to Jesus,
And lean up our fighting,
With Him in His Kingdom, our reward
shall be.
Sinner, come to Jesus,
Do not still reject Him,
For your soul's too precious to be for-
ever lost:
While the Saviour's calling,
Let your heart be softened,
Accept His offered mercy—think how
great the cost!
Louis Ruhn, Rock Island, Ill.

Come Back

Tune.—"Open and Let the Master In."
O sinner, come to Jesus now,
For long you've strayed away,
And you will have to give ac-
count:
Oh, now begin to pray!

Chorus.

Why not? Why not?
Why not make a start to-day?
He'll give you light and keep you
bright,
And save your soul to-day.

Your heart is sad, you know it's so,
And you have longed for peace;
The Fountain flows for guilty souls,
And you can find release.

Your home was once a happy one,
Before you went astray:
For Christ Himself did lead you on,
Come back without delay.

Adjutant Battlev.

Full Consolation.

Tune.—"Oh, the Blood, to Me So Dear."
Oh, precious Blood of Christ, my
Lord,
Which cleanses me from all sin!
Sweep o'er my heart in crimson stream,
And make me pure within.

Chorus.

Oh, the Blood, to me so dear, etc.
Take from my life all fear and doubt,
And every sinful stain;
Now cleanse my being, through and
through,
That not one spot remain.

O Lord, create my heart anew,
By Thy great power Divine!
And let my spotless robes for Thee
To Thy fair glory shine.

No greater joy than this I crave,
And, heeding here Thy call:
Into the Fountain of Thy Blood,
I, fearless, cast my all.

My heart's best treasure—all I have—
Is Thine from this glad hour;
And all my blameless life shall show
Each day Thy mighty power.

O blessed Master, Thou dost now
Accent me for Thine own:
And all Thy wondrous grace is mine,
To keep me Thine alone.

B. A. Richardson, New York 1.

Come, Sinner

Tune.—"Judgment Day." R. J., 65.
O sinner, come away to Christ!
He's calling now for thee:
Your every chance will soon be
lost.
Then now for refuge flee.

Chorus.

Oh, come away! oh, come away!
While Jesus waits to save;
He'll cleanse you, give you peace and
joy,
And Heaven beyond the grave.

Oh, do be wise, accept His grace!
'Tis offered you to-day:
Free pardon now He will bestow,
Oh, come! oh, come away!

O sinner, come away just now!
Your efforts do not cease:
Salvation is the best to have,
It brings true joy and peace.

The Love of God.

Tune.—"Ella Rhea; or, Judgment Day,"
B. J., 65.

The Son of God was crucified
On Calvary's rugged tree;
'Twas there He shed His precious
Blood,
To set the sinner free.

Chorus.

He died for you, He died for me,
He died for sinners all;
The guilty past He will forgive,
If now on Him you call.

"Forgive them, Father!" hear Him cry,
"They know not what they do."
And all the suffering He bore,
Poor sinner, was for you.

Oh, wondrous love; that God above
Should give His Son for me;
That from old Satan's galling chains
My soul might be set free!

Tune.—"Alas and Did My Saviour Die?"
By faith just now I plunge be-
neath
The wondrous cleansing tide:
Its streams doth purify my soul
And all my sins it hides.

Chorus.

Oh yes, it flows, it now doth flow
Bright o'er my sin-stained heart:
It washes all its stains away,
It cleanses every part.

My soul to save from imbed sin
Dear Jesus, Thou didst die,
And raise me up to purity
And kill the wretched I.

It is for me, poor guilty one,
The precious Blood doth flow:
I cannot fear, I cannot doubt,
It makes me fully whole.

It saves me, yea, it saves me now
From sins of every kind:
It lifts me up to love untold,
And gives me peace sublime.

D. Hindy, Captain.

There is not half that pleasure, half
that glory in returning an injury as
in forgiving it: If you forgive your
enemy you make yourself his superior.
—Newton.

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